Box 3
F3

YOU COME TO ME SEEKING PLEASURE
INSTEAD YOU FIND LOVE AND AN
UNDYING NEED TO BE LOVED

OVERCOME BY THE DEPTH OF MY GIVING
YOU GIVE IN TO THAT YOU FEAR

FEEDING IN A FRENZY OF ESTACY
WE TASTE THE FRUITS OF TWO BODIES
INTERTWINED IN THE TANGO OF PASSION

FRIGHTENED BY THE FLOW OF EMOTIONS
YOU RETREAT

VISITING ME WHEN I AM WEAKEST
MAKING PROMISES YOU THINK YOU'LL KEEP

OUT THERE YOU'RE TEMPTED BY THOSE THINGS
I HATE MOST

PUNISHING ME FOR PAIN I NEVER CAUSED

HERE I LAY HURT / CONFUSED/ WORRIED/ AND ALONE

05/06/88

ANTHONY DANIELS

PUT A SPELL ON YOU

for NINA

COUNTLESS DAYS AND NIGHTS
I LIE IN A STATE OF UTTER WONDER
@ ALL THAT HAS TRANSPIRED
MY HEART AND EMOTIONS ANSWERS TO YOURS
SUDDENLY ; WITHOUT WARNING
I AM TERRIFIED
TERRIFIED THAT I AM NO LONGER SELF- CENTERED
OR SELF SERVING

YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED @ SOMETHING THAT EVEN I COULD NOT DO
MAKE ME FALL IN LOVE

SO WEAK AM I
SO VULNERABLE

BE EVER SO GENTLE
THE PAIN IS CONSTANT
MY HEART HAS YET TO STOP ADJUSTING

DEALING WITH THE INTRUSION OF YOUR ~~LOVE~~ [illegible]
IS SOMETIMES MORE THAN I CAN ~~TAKE~~ BARE

WHEN @ LAST THE HEART HAS CEASED TO FIGHT
(WHICH I FEEL IS NEVER)
THE LOVING WILL SOAR
AND WE WILL BECOME AS ONE
IN TOTAL POSSESSION
OF ALL THAT WE HAVE BECOME
TOGETHER FOREVER
WE SHALL GROW OLD TOGETHER
BECOMING WISER AND MORE IN LOVE
AS THE YEARS GO BY

KARL
5/23/88

UNTITLED # 1

BY CHANCE WE MET
TWO FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS
TRAVELING DOWN THE SAME WORLD
WANTING THE SAME THINGS OUT OF LIFE
GOING THROUGH DIFFERENT CHANGES TO GET THEM
WE WERE CARELESS AND LET LOVE TRICK US
THE TOLL AND DEBT UNPAID
UNABLE TO LIVE WITH ONE ANOTHER OR WITHOUT
WE FORGE A BOND UNBREAKABLE
BUT NONETHELESS PAINFUL
ONE AIMLESSLY WANDERING
ONE HOLDING THE TORCH
COME TO ME
WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS
WHEN THERE SEEMS TO BE NO WAY HOME
I'LL BE THE DOORWAY BACK
TO THE LOVE THAT CAUSES US SO MUCH PAIN

SUFFER- TOGETHER LEAST NOT ALONE

ANTHONY DANIELS

IN FIELDS OF COLOR

WHEN@ LAST I LAY DOWN
AND I AM NO MORE
I CAN TAKE WITH ME
THE MEMORY OF A LOVE I HAVE

WHEN THE ASHES OF MY REMAINS
ARE SCATTERED TO THE FOUR WINDS
THE NEWS OF THIS LOVE I SHARED
WILL COVER THE LAND

I WILL BLOOM IN FIELDS OF PURPLE
RED, GOLD, AND GREEN
WILD LIKE THE FLOWER I AM
IN FULL BLOOM

AND I SHALL HAVE LIVED;
AND DIED AND THIS LOVE WILL LIVE ON

KARL

MILES TO GO BEFORE I SLEEP

TONY DANIELS

HE CAME ASHORE ON WAVES OF CONFUSSION
IN THE HIGH TIDE OF DESPAIR

HE ENVADED WHAT HAD BECOME FOR ME
A PEACEFUL EXISTENCE

HE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR TO MY AWARENESS
BY SIMPLY NOTICING ME

HE OPEND PASSEGWAYS TO DESIRES
I THOUGHT NO LONGER EXISTED

I WANTED TO GO FUTHER
WANTED TO EXPLORE MORE
OF THIS FIRE THAT BURNED
INSIDE OF ME

I OPENED MY LEGS
TO SHOW HIM I CARED
I OPENED THEM EVEN WIDER
TO SAY I TRUSTED HIM

THE MASTER IS SAFE

THE DAWN CAUGHT ME UNAWARE OF ITS APPROACH
I SENSED IT DEEP WITHIN MY BONES
YET SOMETHING DISTRACTED ME
IT STEALTHLY CAME UPON ME BEFORE I HAD
A CHANCE TO REACH MY RESTING PLACE

ITS ASSUALT WAS SWIFT
MY SKIN BOILED,MY BREATH CLOUDED THE AIR
WITH THE SMELL OF DEATH
I COULD SEE THE PATH LEADING TO MY SAFE HAVEN
THE LID CLEARLY ROSE AS I SUMMONED IT

CALLING ON ALL THE FORCES OF DARKNESS TO AID ME
I TRANSFORMED INTO NIGHTWING
TAKING FLIGHT IMMEDIATELY AFTER TRANSFORMATION

MY RESTING PLACE REACHED
A CRY OF VICTORY RELEASES FRROM MY THROAT
FAMILIAR SOIL WARMS CENTURIES OLD FLESH

TONY DANIELS01/95

OUR CHILD

WE ENTER THIS WORLD
SMALL AND HELPLESS
BARELY ABLE TO SEE OR HEAR
WE WERE SHELTERED AND PROTECTED AS WE GREW

SO MUST WE SHELTER AN PROTECT THIS LOVE WE SHARE
FOR IT IS OUR CHILD
THROUGH THE YEARS
THERE WILL BE TIMES
WHEN IT NEEDS TO BE PICKED UP AND DUSTED OFF
PROTECTED FROM STORMS AND HARD TIMES

TONY DANIEL
6/20/88

KARL

OUR CHILD

WE ENTER THIS WORLD
SMALL AND HELPLESS
BARELY ABLE TO SEE OR HEAR
WE WERE SHELTERED AND PROTECTED AS WE GREW

SO MUST WE SHELTER AN PROTECT THIS LOVE WE SHARE
FOR IT IS OUR CHILD
THROUGH THE YEARS
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WHEN IT NEEDS TO BE PICKED UP AND DUSTED OFF
PROTECTED FROM STORMS AND HARD TIMES

TONY DANIEL
6/29/88

PAIN

PAIN - AN INEVITABLE PART
OF THIS IRONY CALLED "LIFE"

AS WE LIVE AND GROW - PAIN
IS ONE OF THOSE THINGS IN LIFE
THAT IS SURE TO BE AN EXPERIENCE
WE NEVER BECOME ACCUSTOM TO.
PHYSICAL, MENTAL OR EMOTIONAL,
PAIN IS PAIN.
SOMETIMES I WONDER, WHAT KIND OF PAIN
IS WORST.
MY CONCLUSION - THEY ARE ALL THE
SAME - PAIN IS PAIN - NO PAIN -NO GAIN.

PAIN STRENGTHENS THE WEAK AND BRINGS
THE STRONG TO THEIR KNEES
YET I WONDER WITH EACH DAY
I LIVE - WHAT AM I THE WEAK OR THE
STRONG.
I GUESS I LIKE MOST SOMEWHERE IN THE
MIDDLE
AND UNLIKE MOST SOMEWHERE OUT ON A
LIMB, GETTING OFF, ON BEING USED?!!

Tony Daniels 4/29/88

PAIN

PAIN - AN INEVITABLE PART
OF THIS IRONY CALLED "LIFE"

AS WE LIVE AND GROW - PAIN
IS ONE OF THOSE THINGS IN LIFE
THAT IS SURE TO BE [redacted] EXPERIENCE
WE NEVER BECOME ACCUSTOM TO.
PHYSICAL, MENTAL OR EMOTIONAL,
PAIN IS PAIN.
SOMETIMES I WONDER, WHAT KIND OF PAIN
IS WORST.
MY CONCLUSION - THEY ARE ALL THE
SAME - PAIN IS PAIN - NO PAIN -NO GAIN.

PAIN [redacted] THE WEAK AND BRINGS
THE STRONG TO THEIR KNEES
YET I WONDER WITH EACH DAY
I LIVE - WHAT AM I THE WEAK OR THE
STRONG.
I GUESS I LIKE MOST SOMEWHERE IN THE
MIDDLE
AND UNLIKE MOST SOMEWHERE OUT ON A
LIMB. GETTING OFF, ON BEING USED?!!

Tony Daniels 4/29/88

NO SILENCE

I WAS NOT AFFORDED SILENCE
MY EFFEMINACY DRAPED AROUND ME
WASHED OVER ME AND ELATED ME
I WAS NOT PRIVY TO ITS EXISTENCE
TOO NATURAL IT WAS IN POSSESSING ME
I WAS NOT AFFORDED SILENCE
MY MIND QUESTIONED THE INSULTS HURLED @ ME
WONDERING WHAT MADE PEOPLE SO UNCOMFORTABLE
WHAT WAS SO DIFFERENT ABOUT ME
I FELT THE GREAT DIFFERENCE, BUT HOW COULD THEY?
I WAS NOT AFFORDED SILENCE
MY MOVEMENT S, MY EVERY GESTURE CRITICIZED
JUST LIKE A WOMAN/WALKS/TALKS/SOUNDS
JUST LIKE A WOMAN LOOKS/ ACTS/ FEELS
UHHMM - JUST LIKE A WOMAN
I WAS NOT AFFORDED SILENCE
I DARED TO EMULATE THOSE WHO HAD REAL STRENGTH
JUST LIKE A WOMAN
I WAS NOT AFFORDED SILENCE

Tony Daniels Sept. 7, 1994 - Jan 1995

for Trey Johnson

NO SILENCE

I WAS F-U-C-K-E-D FOR LIFE
20 YEARS YOUNG
FUCKED F-O-R LIFE

THE MASK I WEAR FOR PROTECTION
FELL FREE TO THE GROUND
SMASHED AND SHATTERED
BY THE WEIGHT OF MY OWN BODY

RESTLESNESS/ SWEPT OVER ME
LIKE THE TOUNGE OF AN
ATTENTIVE LOVER
MY FLESH CRAWLS
MEMORIES OF HAPPIER TIMES
CLOUD THE CLEAR VIEW OF MY
MINDS EYES

I WANT TO EAT, TO SLEEP
TO LIE IN WAIT AT THE FEET
OF THE UNKNOWN SEDUCER

DEATHS PRESENCE WAS INTOXICATING
MAKING ME DRUNK WITH CURIOSITY

ITS EXISTENCE MORE ENTICING
THAN THE FORCES
THAT HELD ME HERE

FAMILY, FRIENDS, LOVERS PAST
NONE OF THEIR MEMORIES WERE
AS SATISFING AS SIMPLY LETTING
DEATH HAVE ITS WAY WITH ME

THE COURIER LEFT ME
WITH THE PACKAGE
MARKED
RETURN TO SENDER

IT WAS MY FATE
M-I-N-E
BLOOD TAINTED
RUINED!
DELIVERED ANONUMOUSLY!

I WAS F U C K E D FOR LIFE

TONY D.
AFROBEATS 1994(11)

GIVING UP (ITS SO HARD TO DO)

I UNDERSTAND THE LOOK OF LOSS/ DESPAIR
THAT I SEE IN MY BROTHERS EYES
IT WAS NOT UNTIL I FELT THAT LOSS THAT DESPAIR
IN MY HEART THAT I UNDERSTOOD

GIVEN UP TOTALLY (ALMOST) OF EVER FORMING A TRUE BOND

JERKING/ SUCKING/ FUCKING/ TALKING ONE ANOTHER THROUGH
UNINVOLVED ORGASMS

PROMISES/ LIES ALL TO INFLATE EGOS

WHAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ~~ONE~~ SOME OF LIFES TRULY MEMORABLE
MOMENTS.....~~HAS~~ BECOME ~~ONE~~ OF ITS MOST D E A
D L Y HAVE SOME

01/26/95
ANTHONY DANIELS

DON'T ASK DON'T TELL

WELL YOU SEE,YOUR ACTIONS AND MY OBSERVATIONS TELL ME
DEATH IS WHAT YOU SEEK
I'VE COME TO BRING YOUR SEARCH TO AN END
BY GIVING YOU WHAT YOU SEEK

INSTEAD OF CONSTANT CONSUMPTION OF ALCOHOL, WE CAN START
WITH A KISS ON THE LIPS
THERE WILL BE NO NEED FOR PILING ROCKS OF COCAINE ON TOP
OF BEDS OF CIGARETTE ASHES, SEARCHING FOR THE HIGH THAT
CAN'T BE FOUND, WE CAN JUST SUCK EACH OTHER DRY
FORGET ABOUT PULLING STUNTS IN BANKS AND DEPARTMENT
STORES, OR WORKING STOLEN CREDIT CARDS
WE CAN FUCK ALL NIGHT LONG
NEVER BREAKING STRIDE
EYES CLOSED TIGHTLY
TEETH CLAMPED DOWN HARD IN FLESH
WHILE SCREAMS OF HEDONISTIC DELIGHT PIERCE THE NIGHT
VIBRATING FROM DEEP WITHIN OUR PSYCHES

I BROUGHT YOU HERE IN SEARCH OF THESE PLEASURES
FIRMLY KNOWING- DEATH---IS WHAT---YOU SEEK
FIRMLY BELIEVING THAT YOU WANT ASK AND I WANT TELL

TONY DANIELS
FEBRUARY 95

SECONDS

IM living
IM Hoping
IM Praying
IM Dying for the day,when your eyes meet mine
In that space when we stare deep into each others eyes
For 15 seconds longer than either of us are accoustomed
Are even comfortable with
With percision like timing we act as one,,
To help perserve the others life
My hand slides gently over yours
Each of my fingers slides gently between each of yours
As my thumb makes contact with the flesh of your thigh
A CONDOM is what I pass to you with my free hand
A CONDOM is what you except with your free hand
There is no conversation
Yet our eyes move slowly an attentively
From head to toe we examine our nakedness
Over,and over,and over , again
Examing our faces for evidence off things not seen
Rising to face me,yet physically maintaing contact with me
You tear an edge off the condom while holding it clenched
Between teeth
Remove it from its craddle and place it on the head of my dick
Never once loosing us,,keeping us here,playing it SAFE,,
Safe as we know how
Thriving in the intamacy we have perserved,all in a matter of
SECONDS
SECONDS that have lasted longer than any epidemic or sexual
Act we could dream up

ANTHONY C. DANIELS
1994(11)
AFRO BEATS

WTCH1

AND SO NOW HOW CAN I GO ON
DAY AFTER DAY WAKING
(HOPING THAT I DO)
TO FACE WHAT I FEEL IS ENEVITABLE
THE UGLY STENCH OF THE FACE OF DEATH
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL I BE ABLE TO ELUDE THE BEAST
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL I BE ABLE TO WATCH HIM COERSE
DRAG AND CATCH MY BROTHERS, LOVERS, FRIENDS AND RELATIONS
THE WAITING, THE NOT KNOWING,
THE DEPTH OF HIS GRASP
THE UNCERTAINTY OF YEARS GONE BY
OF UNHIBITED DESIRES
IN ABONDED BUILDINGS
AND FIRST APARTMENTS
HOT SUMMER DAYS
WHEN THE LAUNDRY SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE DRYER
INSTEAD IT SAT IN A CLUMP
ON THE TILTED SIDE OF A WORN WASHER
DESIRES------ AS STRONG AS THE HEAT
FROM THE VENTS OF A 2 OFTEN USED
LAUNDRYMAT
10/92
TONY DANIELS

KNOWING MAKES THE DIFFERENCE

PAST LESION COVERED SKIN
THROUGH FUNGI COVERED TISSUE
AROUND LAYERS OF DELUSION

I KNOW YOU'RE STILL HERE

BENEATH WALLS OF PAIN
SUFFERING, AND DISCOMFORT

I KNOW YOU'RE STILL MY FRIEND

UNDER THE FALL OUT OF KEMO
AND SIDE EFFECTS OF AZT
BACTRIUM/ DAPSONE

STILL MY MAN

BATTLING BOUTS OF THRUSH
SHINGELS/ PNEUMONIA
AND DIMENSIA

STILL MY BROTHER

Tony Daniels Jan 95

KNOWING MAKES THE DIFFERENCE

PAST LESION COVERED SKIN
THROUGH FUNGI COVERED TISSUE
AROUND LAYERS OF DELUSION

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BENEATH WALLS OF PAIN
SUFFERING, AND DISCOMFORT

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Tony Daniels Jan 95